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## WASHINGTON, D. C.

oppright secured according to law.] For the National Era. HERMAN:

## VOUNG KNIGHTHOOD.

BY E. POXTON,

Author of " Premices."

CHAPTER XVIII-Continued and to the charge, Herman made

him he lifted his pen from his d. good humoredly, "Well, Rafe,

ther ill upon him ; "but I'd

can tell an inquisitive five-year-

I I could." he added, timidly, with another quitted the chamber.

Daniel Webster, or any of the poor boys that made great men by trying hard, and doing one thing. The grounds were a paradise, the more than one longing, lingering look behind,

cal, as we have seen all along; and so he from his lady-love's, when the last of

tell you something more. De you happen to "Ky! dar de engine!" cried Lyd, cate remember how the young lover, who has been hold of Sally, with a giggle, half of satisfact your husband for more happy years than one would readily believe, seeing your gentle beauwould readily believe, seeing jour gentle beau-ty still so fair and fresh, looked, when he asked whoofin? your son, the eminent lawyer, who is carrying all before him now, in cours and Congress, looked fewer years ago, when he was coaxing you to coax his father to let him go to college, Instead of sending him into a counting room?

I have never looked upon the face of either, but yet I know—and I defy you to gainsay me—that in your eyes at that time it was a very handsome, or at least very interesting and expressive face; and yet I knew this also, that it was not much handsomer; nor at all more expressive, than the face of poer Rafe, when he

hought he saw a dawning of hope for him.
"I wish, with all my heart," said Herman, that I could do it; but see how the case stands. There are many thousands of our fel-

could, for my freedom; to witness. "Surely, sir! oh, I hope, Dr. Arden, Didn' ou allers know as much as dat ar? to witness. "Surely, sir! oh, I hope, Dr. Arden, you wouldn't call me a nigged! Why, I an't colored hardly at all; and maximy says, when colored hardly at all; and maximy says, when it was the property of the evils pirits, and was entirely it was the property of the evils. He was entirely it was the property of the evils. He was entirely impregnable to persuasion, and, despite my construction. I'd paid you back all your money, in- you wouldn't call me a nigger! Why, I an't know there was a single drop of black blood there, hardly; would you, sir? and here, if you'd please to excuse me." He turned up his coat-sleeve, and showed an arm, of whose whiteness just as the squires and pages used mes; and that's nothing. The boy the picked up some romantic notions a girl might well have been provided a provided the picked up some romantic notions. and toolish I was, that I was, t as stupid as those field-niggers are, such as you've been buying. Oh, Dr. Arden! surely, si, you see there's some difference between them and me?"

"Indeed I do, Rafe! There is the greatest difference. You are not stupic. You are not ignorant. Unless your face and manners bely

you very much, you are not victous. You can forget the great hardship of your lot for a time, to care so much to be free?

at least, in reading, and study ng, and preparing yourself for better days. Tell me, now, frankly, would you, for the sale of being freed like them, change placer in other respects with one of those degraded creatures?"

come in their way, and they daren't meddle with

theirs; but he hardly ever gives me a cent in money, and I couldn't ask him for t. He'd think I was ungrateful. He isn't a man to take liberties with, and hasn't ever said a sharp word to pre yet, and I don't mean ever to give him cause. He chooses to have me about here always, when he's at home, at his beck and call, and tells the tutor other times to see I mind to the second year after next, he means to make me his steward and engineer here, I believe. I don't see

"Then, Rafe, I must try to go something for you, I see, though I can't-believe me, I wish I could-do it at once. First of all, I must carcare of some poor men and women, who are not, I fear, half so well treated or so able to help the North, about advancing the money for you, and write to Colonel Rochemaurice about it.

[Herman did so as soon as he could, but was

Herman did so as soon as a could, but was not surprised to receive an angever, in a sort of kicking and butting hand, sighed by Henry J. Rochemaurice, (Harry,) to the ffect that "Colonel Rochemaurice was not much in the habit of selling his servants, but that when he had

himself to work to answer it as

Some of the simplest quesdare not among the easiest to an tell an inquisitive five-year-wo makes four?

The material and the simplest to an tell an inquisitive five-year-wo makes four?

The material representation of selling his servants, but that when he had any more to dispose of, he would inform the Anti-Slavery Society; and that became of poor Rafe, Herman never heard. In the mean time, my dear boy, be true in yourself, your neighbor, and your God, as bed you may; pray, toil, and trust; and here is a attitle keepsake to remind you of my advice and up." He took from the had any more to dispose of, he would inform the Anti-Slavery Society; and that became of poor Rafe, Herman never heard. In the mean time, my dear boy, be true in yourself, your neighbor, and your God, as bed you may; pray, toil, and trust; and here is a attitle keepsake to remind you of my advice and up." He took from the supplies of the suppl his trunk a spare copy of the New Testament, an incendiary document, which, as we have seen, he was somewhat addict at to circulating,

Most of the Rochemaurices seemed sorry to

their best. They didn't, half of 'em, I reckon, have as good an education to start with, as the Colonel's given me, God bless him! When he's out, I just slip into the library, and put back the book I've had, and take another. He don't say anything about it, Lecanse my hands are as clean as his, and he knows it. Then I sit up in a big pine in the swood, and read about em all, and Howard it the prisons, too, and washington, and Captain Cook, and feel as if I had all sorts of countries; and then, when it gets dark, and I have to shut up the book and come down, there's nothing round but the old plantation, year in and year out; and Master Temple will go to College, and Miss Rose to school at the North, and then to see foreign parts; and here shall I be till I'm dead—nothing but a slave, tied to one place, like a poor stupid watch-dog to a kennel."

The state of the prisons of the state of the state of the state of the school at the North, and the state of the school at the North, and the state of the school at the North, and the state of the school at the North, and the state of the school at the library of the school at the local control of the school at the North, and the state of the school at the school of the shall I be till I'm dead—nothing but a slave, tied to one place, like a poor stupid watch-dog to a kennel."

The state of the school of the scho

stupid watch-dog to a kennel."

Of course, this was not hard at all; for Rafe did not pretend to deny that he—like any dog who happened for the time ito have a kind master—had plenty to eat, and was not whipped. But Herman was very goted and fanatical as we have a superposed as we have a super thought that it was.

"You must not imagine for an instant," said he, "that I do not feel for you. I see how hard mosquitoes would let him, and listening to so mosquitoes would nuderstand of the gibberish

"Laws, chile! dat ar's its breff. Don't 'ou breave hard when 'ou runs? All critturs does."
"Mam," said a bright-eyed urchin of five or six, "Is 'ou free lady, now, like mistis?'

"Yes, chile." "Why aint 'ou face white, den?" "Bress de chile, dunno! Spec it's 'cause de color won't come out. Wish 'twas like mistis' mournin muslin dat washed out. Wash it every day, den; would so! Yah, yah!'

"I know how de color got on," said the "I h'arn de parson tell." "How dat, den, anyhow?"
"When Adam fall, he upsot de blackin' tle. Little Cain, a rollin on de floor, splash him

low countrymen in the same squation as yourself in some respects, and in all other respects
in a much worse situation. I wish, with all
my heart, that I could free them all; but I
have only a few thousands of dellars."

"The niggers! Oh, but sir, how different
that is! It's a shame to treat mem ill, I know;
but the some of the other so-called Biblical arguments by which more learned men than Scip that is! It's a shame to treat inem ill, I know; but what are they good for but slaves? What could they do with liberty, if they had it?"

"What they pleased," was the answer which rose to Herman's lips; "pursue their own objects in their own way, which is all that I or you could do with it, how different soever our without making skeptics and scoffers?"

be to be to

somethin noder for my chilens. I gib Him His choice. I says: 'Le' me take car on 'em

by the projecting arm of a grand tree behind them, stood a well-bred-looking group, consist-ing of the proprietor of the place and people, with a few triends, and his wife and daughters and good-humoredly, if not as loudly, as any of the chief performers. It was altogether a pretty

at want, or a cand scream, it is pantry, or the birds flap them, if you put em in a cage, or Norsemen sail round the world—nt-up, stifled, unnatural, raging into any bad trouble hereafte that you cannot into any bad trouble hereafte that you cannot gratitude. Now, if you get into any bad trouble hereafte that you cannot gratitude. Now here we had and all wut on as before.

It proved as Mr. Clement had said. Herman's offe was heard by the negroes civily, but coolly; his statement, that they might accept it or nt, as they liked, only, with relief and gratitude. Now here we had an and all wut on as before.

after another, as fast as they could get a chance, ed to rev

prospect, no hope of being saved. Before I ned existence imperative. it must be."

The boy clapped his hands together, exclaiming, "Oh, Dr. Arden, if you do, then I know you can't help taking me along with you. Won't you, sir?"

Pretty lady, now, as a fortune-teller, I will rell you something more. Do you happen to the latest of the la sore, but the hemorrhage had evidently ceased, "He motioned me to rise, at the same than even that which I had experienced in my himself, if there was any danger. He laughed. memorable open-boat voyage. Then, it was "Spose Ltell you dat, when de rope round it was the ficrce intensity of positive thirst, that stay more'n ever, den. So, I stay more'n ever, was as unreasoning as it was urgent. I was now. do frantic, mad, delirious, with the increasing fever. "He then told me that he would carry me Water, water, water, was my only thought, my scarcely a mile off. I was too crazy to reflect. There, above me, were the glaciers, the icefields, where I could roll myself on the cooling, soothing mass, crunch the delicious snow into my mouth by handfuls, and put the scorching wound under its gentle an:esthetic influence. Off I hurried at once, leaving the path, and climbing directly up the mountain, with all the speed I could. What followed I only remem-

ber as one remembers a dream, out of whose onfused mazes he is suddenly awakened. I have an indistinct recollection of how I plunged on, leaping from rock to rock, regardless of ties too; for the rifle as if it were of molten lead, and my veins throbbing as if every pulse were an individual heart in desperatest palpitation; of how I fell, and ly; but it was impossible for me to stoop, s vet would rise and go on, pulling myself upward ing hands; of flinging away recklessly everything or find 'em good mistises as 'll l'arn 'em, as my ole mistis Aspen'all done l'arned me, or if 'ou'd lievser put 'em right to sheep once for all under

and the situation of a slave! And then, sir, I hoped I could convince you—but all the while, perhaps, I've only been showing you how vain and foolish I was, that I wan't as stupid as like she done had, 'pears like I'd mos as lievs;' spices of the Egyptians could accomplish for the hoe, 'If dar—is a—God A'—mighty—do, do—somethin—for my—chilens!' T'ought He didn-h'ar den, but specs now he did, anyhow."

So there they sat and talked together, after bosom; (ah, will I ever go back thus!) of lap-

would do that."

a sentimental promenade; and from them he heard that Mr. Clement was not within better part of freedom is yours already. Hold fast by that, and the rest will come by and by, the way.

a sentimental promenade; and from them he heard that Mr. Clement was not within doors, but on a wide lawn, to which they led air, with a roaring, rushing sound in my ears; the way.

better part of freedom is yours already. Hold fast by that, and the rest will come by and by, the way. air, with a roaring, rushing sound in my ears; falling down, down, down, for centuries, while I paused, and listened, breathless, hearing the

a band of fiddlers and banjo-players. The company were, at the moment, executing a reel pany were, at the moment, executing a reel out of this unconsciousness I was roused John held me tighter, almost convulsively. with much spirit. They were all black, or yellow, bedecked, not to say bedizened, in a high thing shabby."

"But couldn't you work and save here, and degree.

A little aloof from them, at the end which and I found myself in a place that was entirely in their course. Never have I suffered such buy yourself?"

A little aloof from them, at the end which answered to the head of the dancing hall, under a cluster of lanterns tied together to represent all the clothes the young masters have done all the clothes the young masters have done and held out on high over them are rose the mountain-side almost perpendicularly, with the white glaciers near the top; I lay upon a soft turf, green, and besprinkled every where with a little blue flower; and the gurgle where with a little blue flower; and the gurgle in their pretty simple muslin dresses, standing around him, looking on, and laughing as gaily

As I laid, I could see the whole of the lovely them, and all was over with us. At last they were little valley, scarce half a mile wide, and not all by, and I could hear the retreating sound of and picturesque scene; one of those which would, if anything could, give a grace to the institution of Slavery; one of those spectacles of benevolence, gratitude, and mutual good will, between owner and chattel, which, if excep-

that vision of a valley with infinite distinctness sunshine, on a broad rock, and above me Herman was most courteously and cordially and recall how pleasantly I reflected on its stretched the bleak rocky hill which I had madly welcomed, upon the strength of Colonel Rochemaurice's rather guarded and diplomatic letter of introduction, pressed to stay and see the folic through, and very sorry that he could not be folic through, and very sorry that he could not be folic through, and very sorry that he could not be folic through, and very sorry that he could not be folic through, and very sorry that he could not be folic through, and very sorry that he could not be folic through, and very sorry that he could not be folic through, and very sorry that he could not be folic through, and very sorry that he could not be folic through, and very sorry that he could not be folic through and the folic through the folic thro velcomed, upon the strength of Colonel Roche- beauty, thinking to myself that Prince Rasselas trong through, and very sorry that he could be I wondered how it was possible for him to long) I was wet to the skin, and so was Indian John, but the skin, and so was Indian John, the trees grouped themselves as if who was bending over me, chafing my temples, regent, promised to show his hospitality in peeding the parting, rather than in welcoming they had wished to tickle some artist's fine and examining my bruises and wounds. they had wished to tickle some artist's fine and examining my bruises and wounds. "How did I get here, John?' I asked, anghingly, that he had come at the wrong time, and that he did not believe it would be brook with a gentle roll and rise; a few cattle brook with a gentle roll and rise; a few cattle." Is that where the river has its source? the power of Wilberforce and Clarkson and goats were quietly browsing here and there, the power of Wilberforce and Clarkson and goats were quietly browsing here and there, themselves, with a select posse of Wendell and I thought I could detect, through the trees like muskrat out he hole. Dat's de way Injuns Phillips, Garrison, & Company, to get the "boys and girls away from their persecutors, while there was still any cake on hand, or capering on foot." Stepping forward, he made a sign to the musicians. The music stopped, and I thought I could detect, through the trees like muskrat out he hole. Dat's de way Injuns hides heselves.'

"I was too weak and confused to wonder much, or, indeed, to think at all; and, besides, John was exceedingly anxious to get away from a locality so evidently dangerous; as he such a dream, with Ruth for my dream-wife, said:

and so did the dancers, with very long faces.

Mr. Clenent, in a loud voice, called out the names of those of them whom Herman wished to see. They came up timidly, and, as it seemed, unwilnighy. The Clements and their party delicated and their party de an incendiary document, we can as we have again upon his back, seen, he was somewhat addic, it to circulating, seen, he was somewhat addic, it to circulating, delicately withdrew to a little distance. The seen, he was somewhat addic, if to circulating, delicately withdrew to a little distance. The dading, "Rafe, do you reme ther Essex and adding, "Rafe, do you reme ther Essex and cat waul, or a child scream, if it queen Elizabeth's ring?"

The Clements and their party delicately withdrew to a little distance. The music strak up again, the dance recommenced, and all wat on as before.

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The music strak up again, the dance recommenced, and little distance. The music strak up again, the dance recommenced, and their party delicately withdrew to a little distance. The music strak up again, the dance recommenced, and all wat on as before. The heard a step by my side, and, looking up, saw and trotted on for a mile or two, until he

and reflect. But I was too weak and bewilder-". What place is this, John?

" Bad Injun home. Real devil, them. Mus'

their best. They didn't, half of 'em, I reckon, stable well stocked, the house well enough with as he manfully turned his back upon the go way now. He try kill you oders come

does he?' said I, nodding towards the distant

" Squaw live dere. Him nowhere live, now. He shoet you. John shoot him. So. He no kill, 'cause Great Spirit blind him, much. John

see very straight.'

blood was scarcely dry upon it. " Oh, John,' said I, turning away from the sickening sight, 'that was very wrong;' and I the heart, nor ever felt myself so ready to give life that had been forced to succumb before the way to despair. There seemed no chance, no dark destiny that seemed to render my contin-

could think, almost, a deathly sickness came "No. You good to John. John see him over me, and I fainted. How long the swoon shoot. What for him shoot you? So John lasted I cannot say, except that when I revived kill he, and take he scalp. Then, come save and looked around me, it was night, and the son, all de same as ever. If not kill he, not stars were shining brightly, while the moon's save you, nohow. Come. Mus' go. Plenty rellow orb was just rising above the dimmed hori- Injun here, very bad. Not like John. Tink zon. Rising painfully and with difficulty to my white man devil. Kill him sartain, when ketch

as the blood had got dry upon my shirt. But offering me his rifle by way of support. I this was a very small consolation. What to managed to get on my feet, but the pain was do? I knew not. I was, in fact, entirely be- so great that I fainted. I recovered almost imrildered, half crazed. The wound had given mediately, however, but was too feeble, stiff, ali me a terrible fever, and I was parched with a and crippled, to be able to walk. I told John Whether he knew more, and did not wish to raging thirst, that caused more acute agony this, and advised him to leave me, and save

simply a long-continued want of water, but now, my neck, you run away, den? I reckon you

out of the valley by a way known only to himonly cry. I did not think of the stream which self and the two families that dwelt there, at was hurling itself down the mountain side, the same time picking me up bodily and bearnoticed that, soon after leaving the spring, the ingly going back to the base of the cliff from which it originally flowed. The intense pain that every motion caused me distracted my at-John put me down again when we got to the take me up again, I saw some shining specks punched at them with his rifle. As I had imagined, they were gold, and in large quantievery obstacle, in mad fury, my brain feeling the black sand, and showed me a plain stripe of the beautiful metal, like a piece of tape, running through the rock that formed the bed of the stream. I wanted to get at it immediateover the rough surface by my torn and bleed-fused to touch it, saying with expressive panto-mime, that nobody dared to take that gold, as

stream disappeared into the cliff.

As we approached this, I was struck with was beyond my power of grasping. The stream sides, as far as I could see, with the same rich gold-bearing quartz. Into this cavern John descended, with me on his shoulders, carefully So there they sat and talked tegether, after their uncouth fashion, while the boat ran down the stream.

The boat stopped to take in wood at the next landing, giving Herman time to run up towards the house of Mr. Clement, Colonel Rochemaurice's next neighbor. As he approached, he heard music and merry voices, and saw lanterns, rendered almost superfluous by the light of the broad moon, gleaming among the pines. A black lady and gentleman, dressed in the height of the (negro) tem, encountered him in a sentimental promenade; and from them he ceeds a vaguest sense of falling, or being lifted. that I am a true one, I will tell am a true one, I will tell about yourself. Whatso or who over you are, I know that or a least wish in the course of a taleast wish in the course of the way.

I hope, if you are true to yourself."

I hope, if you are true to yourself."

I have a taleast wish and drear around me—then a taleast wish and drear around me—then a taleast wish and drear harsh guttural of Indians, talking in low tones,

of benevolence, gratitude, and mutual good will, between owner and chattel, which, if exceptable the source of the control of

It proved as Mr. Clement had said. Herman's offe was heard by the negroes civily, but coolly his statement, that they might ac drank heartily, and then looked at him. He we rested here, that he had seen me going to-In a nearthy, stilled, unnatural, raging a feeling. Then, I hope I and conceit.

I don't pretend I'm one of those you'd it hardly anything they please, the first it hardly anything they please, the first it hardly anything that it would it hardly anything that it would it hardly anything that it would it hardly anything that it one of those says, and trying again, if necessary, if necessary, it is among and arm of it conceit.

I was allowed in the pretent was the present was too pleasant of the couldn't make my own way up in and the a great man, even, perhaps, it he added, timidly, with another.

In a nearthy, and then looked at him. He sailed, and laid his hand on his breast, as if the you cannot get yourself out of, send this back to me, with a study the couldn't would the whole and they had heard the cold and the Abolitionists. They were gay. They were gay in the pointing up to the mountains side.

"I looked up with a shudder towards the white glacier that seemed so far away." Did have been hard to leave the poor boy; and have been hard to leave the poor boy; and have been hard to leave the poor boy; and have been hard to leave the poor boy; and they do it." With less hope from that, it would to it." With less hope from the poor boy; and have been hard to leave the poor boy; and have been hard to leave the poor boy; and have been hard to leave the poor boy; and have been hard to leave the poor boy; and have been hard to leave the poor boy; and have been hard to leave the poor boy; and have been hard to leave the poor boy; and have been hard to leave the poor boy; and have been hard to leave the poor boy; and have been hard to leave the poor boy; and have been hard to leave the poor boy; and have been hard to leave the poor boy; and have been hard to leave the poor boy; and have been hard to leave the poor boy; and have been hard to leave the poor boy; and the p

"Partly limping, and partly supported by John, I made my way, after a weary tramp, to his cabin. It was a rude den among the rocks, scarcely containing aught save a little maize, a quantity of smoked and fresh meat, and a few warlike implements, but never was man more kindly entreated than I was by John and his wrinkled, blear-eyed squaw. They nursed me some days, before I was able to get about. During this time, I made many inquiries as to the mysterious valley and its auriferous wealth, "As he said this, he took a fresh scalp from his belt, and dangled it before my eyes. The valley were the last of a great tribe, formerly inhabiting the cañons and the whole placer country, and that they entertained an inveterate hatred to the whites, because (if I understood that they constitute a branch of the great Navajo family, who once ruled from the head waters of the Colorado, west to the coast mountains, and south to Chihuahua. They had long inhabited this valley, he said, and had inmitted many outrages upon the whites. a Land of Promise, wreathed in golden mist, uainted with the means of access to their fastsses, but, being allowed to use them as places

> tell, I am unable to say. The gold was a mat-ter respecting which he would not converse, further than that it was the property of devils. He said enough, however, to make me sure that the Indians do not dig it, being prevented

by some superstitious belief or other As soon as I was well enough, Jehn put me me, by a much shorter path than that which I had followed, to the diggings and to my friends. Thus returned the adventurer, who had gone forth like a Jason seeking the golden fleece; or a Viking, starting out in search of the pathic. A Viking, starting out in search of the mythic Asgard, where Odin slumbers, and the horse one of the happiest days of my life will be that Sleepnir chafes impatiently in his marble stalls; or a Knight of the 'round table' of the 'bon roy Arthus,' caparisoned for the determined volume, quest of miraculous 'San Greal;' or foolish ld Ponce da Leon, putting himself en route for Floridian fountains of eternal youth. 'Oh, what a falling off was here, my countrymen, &c. So, so, so. It is not pleasant to think

"Well! here I am, friends all around and devoted servitors, and I still a do-nothing So far as I am concerned, the Golden Mountains are eternally vanished, and, though I still dream of the happy valley, with its inexhaustible wealth and its lovely landscape, that haunts me like an Idyl of Arcady, full of all pleasures and all delights, I shall not try to go back thither, for with the lovely vision are blended horrible ghastly bleached skeleton of one probably as venturesome as 1; of that terrible midnight madness and delirium, when I tore my insane Niagara-like down-plunge, when the stunned consciousness of millions of mortals dumbly fection, waxes wrathful and explosive. strove for eternal acous in my brain; of the mohave gone out in the hope of penetrating to the off, and I shall remain where I am, content, in a week or two, when these stiff and bruised limbs shall have a little recovered, to go to work again, with pick, spade, and 'cradle,' as better men than I am have done and are doing around me. There is a pretty good store of gold here already in our tent, and B. B. tells gold here already in our tent, and B. B. tells me, that the deeper they dig, the greater becomes the yield. It is already a thousand dollars per week, over and above expenses; and when I join them, B. B. says, and do the think ing for them, he expects to double that amount easily. Well, this is promising, and decidedly ing down the sides of precipices, though happy and auriferous valleys do lie beneath to break the fall. I will not leave here, I, until I have made my share of the proceeds amount to \$20,000. Then, indeed, away, and to work, to

"Abdullah is very jealous of John, sayin that nobody had any business to save my life excepting himself, and he drew his knife on the Indian yesterday, when the latter came in with fine buck, shot with the rifle I gave him. expect I shall have to get myself into some other peril, just to give the Malay a chance to help me out. Still, it is most pleasant to have the faithful attendance of people who are bound you with intelligence, quickened by love, with pleasure inspired by willingness, and with faith porn of their confidence in your abilities and

valley have returned, unsuccessful. Some upbraid me, some laugh at me, and all unite in considering the whole matter either a dream, or a fiction of my fancy. My wound had made me delirious, they say. As for John, he maintains the same view, claiming to have found me nsensible among the rocks. He bien! Per haps it is best so. One thing seems certain, viz: that all the landmarks I noticed on the way have been obliterated, or in some way Now, a question comes up here: If the as to prevent one from revisiting them, may they not likewise be able to destroy every eninto it, or is it to remain a myth forever? The accounts that reached Europe of that great city of Manoa, or El Dorado, in Guiana, were far city of Manoa, or El Dorado, in Guiana, more authentic and creditable than any we have had, up to the last century, of Pekin and the "Flowery Kingdom." It had been seen, the "Flowery Kingdom." It had been seen, its site among the mountains, in the midst of a fair lake, the glittering whiteness of its walls is reported, as those between Madrid and Val-ladolid, in Spain; all these things were noticed and enlarged upon. But where is Manoa? Ralegh, the noble, chivalric, high-souled Ralegh, that question; and the question still remains unanswered, though Spaniard, and Portuguese, and Englishman, Hidalgo, and Buccaneer, have often essayed its solution. Science may find 'Jasper's valley, (as they style it) some day, however, and reap the fruits of the discovery. Whoever shall penetrate to it, will find the bones of those luckless unreturned adventurers bleaching in the valley, or on the hill side, as serier, who was perhaps the first discoverer of our El Dorado, and, like all presumptuous ones, received his reward-the reward of the inno-

its early stages, with a hot iron or with caustic." standing Campbell's savage toast publishers it. A good book will get itself written. Author-

For the National Fra. MEN AND WOMEN.

Authorship - its Trials and Triumphs.

BY GAIL HAMILTON. Girls generally have more or less taste for writing. If we could believe critics on the subject, they take to poetry as naturally as ducks you hear of men's receiving twenty, forty, or a to water; but we do not believe critics, because they write from theory, not from observation. and know little about the inner life of girls, actual, every-day girlhood. Of all those who trembled, as I thought that here was another life that had been forced to succumb before the dark destiny that seemed to render my continued existence imperative.

The trembled is a continuation of the cont are unfitted by their organization for a life of periment, disappointment, discouragement, vex persuaded or forced to do. It is my opinion there are, in the aggregate, many who cast wistful and furtive glances towards authorship. | poet's fire, will you endure the anguish of the It is to them a

"Shadowy isle of Eden, lying in dark purple spheres of

indistinctly limned, but wondrous fair. To the high-spirited and finely-strung, it proffers menrefuge in case of pursuit by white men, al- tal work and pleasurable excitement behind penetrated into their region by the lower route, but I was the only one who had ever escaped before their develod ever their develod ever the rlearn of gold. before their dazzled eyes the gleam of gold, paying their way to happiness with pearls and

"the baseless fabric of a vision," but, like our ing every day; and as woman gravitates to be thrilling novels, are founded on fact, perhaps proper place, and the elements cease to be agi on just about as large a proportion of fact. There is a charm about writing. I can con- and not on the eternal fitness of things, it will ceive of a few things more delightful than to go from master to man, from man to scullion see one's self right-angled off in oblong form, from scullion to the dogs. It has already be on fine white paper, with broad margins, clear which sees me writing on the fly-leaf of such a

John Smith, Esq., With the Respects of

Still, as that is a consummation which seems to piquant, affectionate, and saucy; dance and sparkle along their ascending pathway; circle after all, a little sour. Even to be printed, is they will shine down on you the most benig not unmixed happiness. The Evil One, who, nant and complacent condescension. By by common testimony, makes printing-offices his peculiar haunt, probably because they are was given you for something more than a serie. the strongest foes to his continued reign, takes of fireworks; tell them seriously that you have a malicious and impish delight in ruining your finest figures, marring your smoothest lines, and Gill a mere toy, just as it does Jack, and whether a malicious and impish delight in ruining your knights" are transformed into " courtiers," your | brook, that now only freshens the violets on it "radiant suns" elongate themselves into arms," banks, may not, by widening and deepening have given them, and subside into "inches;

have given them, and subside into "inches;" and your own sunny temper, catching the infection, waxes wrathful and explosive.

If your cistern is over-full, a newspaper is a very convenient fancet—if you can unscrew it multitudinous pipes directed to their sancturis, and the "weak, washy, everlasting flood," with which they are inundated; but I would not had back on that account What is the same and love inches, and restore it once more to the armony of God—and lo! our respected friend. hold back on that account. of having newspapers, pray, if you cannot write cause their counters are continually strewed with silks and muslins—because they are consufficiently alive and active to draw into its tears, and heart-throbs, the watching, waiting, cut an intellectual pirouette, and with a most and disappointment, shut up in the "dark drawers" of editorial tables -- those terrible Black Holes of literature—those undiscovered bourns whence no article

colerably imaginative, you can trick yourself What a shaking of the dry bones

ter if they have been said lifty times before; you never said them. They must go through the cracible of your brain before they can be efficient in preventing a congestion from plethora of ideas. together priceless diamonds and ingots of gold, and yet fail in that fertilizing power more val-uable than all, till it sweeps along the rich alluvial deposits that lie in the green meadows of your own soul. It does not satisfy your cra-ving for the "delicacies of the season," to know that salmon and peas have been eaten since the

road to fame and fortune, let me entreat you not to be deceived. If you have been put through and Montal Improvement" as thoroughly as I, I shall not need to say, "be not so weak as to imagine that a life of learning is a life of laziness hortations, the testimony of the great mass of writers proclaims,

"Hard the labor, small the gain,
Is in making bread from brain."

I have seen, in several modern American nov-

received his reward—the reward of the innovator, since the days when Prometheus shivered in dumb agony on Caucasus."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A singular and malignant disease has appeared in Providence, and some cases have proved fatal. The Providence Post says of it:

"It commences as a little dark red spot, on the face or hands, with perhaps a stinging or pricking on which spot there soon appears a lightly and the street?"

In the reward—the reward of the innovator, since the days when Prometheus shivered in suspecting public, and being summarily over whelmed with "money, and fame, and troops of "distinguished friends and patrons. I know that charming Fanny Burney did really smuggle her Eveline into the world without even the complicity of "Daddy Crisp;" and that there presently fell upon her listening, straining, but scarcely expectant ear, a rustling among the mulberry trees; coaches blocked up the way to the circulating libraries; Burke sat up all night to watch the edventures of a young lady upon. Then, having rested, he proceeded to dress my wound, and put cataplasms of chewed balsamic leaves upon my many bruises. This done, he prosed we should seek his leaves upon my many bruises. This done, he physicians. The only effectual mode of treatment is formed a stough of charcoal blackness, where mortification commences. The shrinking authoress, and the brutal, benevolent "Great Cham" coiled his huge arm thrice about her slender waist, and bound her to him for ment is said to be, to burn the pimple out in the

are often honest, upright, excellent men, many of whom would gladly bind up the wounds and

is invariably required.

to inflict. There are individuals among ther three, at least, I know-who are perfect pinks of disinterested kindness, full of good works and alms deeds. Still, I think I do not err in affirming that, as a class, they are not largely hundred dollars a page, and twenty and forty or science, don't think of the forty dollars sin ply, but of the forty years of daily and nightly toil, research, study, thought, contrivance, ex

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Do you prize the crown so highly, that you rning? Do you worship the goddess with so

There are obstacles without as well as within A certain prejudice against female writers "stillives." It is fine, subtle, impalpable, but real ways kept the secret. Several Americans had an impenetrable veil. To the poor and strug- far-off sar; look straight at it, and it is not Undoubtedly these castles in the air are not and it will flee from you. It is indeed vanish questionable claim to fill and infinite difficult invisible meshes, walk stumbling and uncer tain. So long as you will lend yourself to the

could express his love, complacence, interes in your weal, admiration of your character, and pride in your reputation, cools suddenly down to zero—leans leisurely back in his comstantly obliged to arrange, and derange, and re- fortable study-chair, strokes caressingly his arrange? Why, it is their business. It is a black mustache, and with eyes turned contemsign of prosperity. A shop whose shelves were platively ceiling-ward, and infinite and pitying forbearance of voice and manner: "Yes, (rising inflection, indicative of mental and sub

of it is, that in the great majority of cases the execution is merited. I suppose it does sometimes happen that wheat and chaff are alike times happen that wheat and chaff are alike condemned. In fact, I know it does. If you should be impertinent, and ask me how I know, I should follow the example of the smiling and dapper Autocrat of the Breakfast Table, the self-elected but popularly-sustained monarch of our Unterrified Democracy, and simply say, "Nullum trianegotii." Still, as I was remarking, if your poem is not printed, there is a presumption at least that it was not worth printing. out in all sorts of Protean shapes; serve yourself up in as many different disguises as a French mettled steed? But, as soon as their spirits re knows how much is memory and how much is imagination. Or if you have acquired the habit of entertaining views of things, it gives

> Sometimes this prejudice takes the form of mal. "Aspiring sasters," says the domestic (there is the ear again;) consume in private your private griefs." Not a doubt of it. Beyond cavil, it would be vastly agreeable to our private Neros—Heaven be praised that they are few— I know that there are some—who harry the life fear of assassination, because their victims are it takes no cognizance of soul-murder-doubt less it would be vastly agreeable to them, that self-abnegation and silent fortitude, or in depre-cation of publicly-displayed sorrow, when, in song or story, the minor key of sadness, the out burst of long pent up anguish, or the unmis-takable wail of a broken heart, sends home to their own breasts the prophet's stern charge,

means remain within doors, and hold your peace.